

### GOING CHEAP

Some time ago a man was awakened in the night to find his wife weeping uncontrollably.

"My darling!" he exclaimed, "what is the matter?"

"A dream!" she gasped. "I have had such a horrible dream."

Her husband begged her to tell it to him, in order that he might comfort her. After long persuasion she was induced to say this:

"I thought I was walking down the street, and I came to a warehouse where there was a large placard, 'Husbands for sale.' You could get beautiful ones for fifteen dollars, or even for twelve dollars, and very nice looking ones for as low as one dollar."

The husband asked innocently: "Did you see any that looked like me?"

The sobs became strangling. "Dozens of them," gasped the wife, "done up in bunches like asparagus, and sold for 50 cents a bunch."



### HOW IT HAPPENED

A certain football club had received its first reverse of the season.

This was the more galling when the defeated ones reflected that their conquerors had absolutely no pretensions to "class," being, on paper at least, the weakest team in the district.

Returning to headquarters after the match, there was one man who seemed to feel the defeat more keenly than anyone else. He was the trainer of the team.

"How did it all happen, Ben?" asked a supporter who had been unable to attend the match.

"Sudden!" growled the trainer. "Very sudden!"

"Yes; but how came we to lose?"

"This way," replied Ben. "For eighty-nine minutes out of the ninety our fellows had been showing the spectators how to play football. Then one of the other chaps pounced on the ball and showed our fellows how to score! That's all!"

### EXTRAORDINARY COINCIDENCE

Bill Hodge had been delighted when he secured the job of "boots" at a commercial hotel, and for the first two days his life passed smoothly enough. In fact, he thought he had tumbled into a sort of perpetual picnic after the rough life of a farm laborer.

But on the third morning things started to go all wrong. As he sat dejectedly shining his own boots, the bell of No. 69 rang loud and long.

Bill hurried upstairs, to find a furious old gentleman awaiting his arrival.

"Look here, you fool!" he roared. "You've left one black and one brown shoe outside the door!"

"Dear, dear!" said Bill mournfully. "It's most extraordinary! This is the second time that has happened this morning!"

One fire in every four in New York is of incendiary origin.